ENGLISH SPORTING NEWS.

G. Bulteel Quits the Turf-King Ed-

The turf career of J. G. Bulteel has come

to a close and the familiar colors, blue

jacket, cherry sleeves and white cap, will

never again be seen in the chase. It was

in the steeplechase domain that Bulteel

mostly figured, and a good deal of his fame

was earned by the great chaser Manifesto.

horses was put to the hammer, but he de-

cided to keep Manifesto and run him once

more in the Grand National. The old

horse did not land in the money, for his

16 years of age and 169 pounds were too

much to carry over a sodden course with its

Very likely Manifesto's career is ended,

oo, for it is improbable that a horse of

his age will be asked to try again for the

blue ribbon" of the chase. But whether

he will or will not he is set down by English

critics as the greatest chaser that ever

ooked through a bridle, and he has had an

He is by Man of War +Væ Victis, and was

foaled early in April, 1888. He is a bay

gelding, standing 17 hands, and with Clois-

er, who holds the record, is one of the big-

gest horses that ever started for the Grand

In his early years Manifesto did nothing

worthy of note until he became the property

of Harry M. Dyas. Carrying the blue

pird's eve and red cap of this erratic turfite

Manifesto first appeared for the National

of 1895 and, with 150 pounds, ran fourth, the

vinner being Wild Man from Borneo. He

Next year-1897-Manifesto was burdened

question of waiting for a finish. Facing

he water jump in front of the stand Wil-

liamson let him have his head a bit and he

covered 27 feet from take off to where he

landed. At the finish Williamson hit him a

few cracks of the whip and he won in a

But, good as this was, Manifesto's per-

formance in 1900 was still better. He was

asked to carry 181 pounds and took the

turning a hair. He jumped the last fence

Barsac, 138 pounds, just beating Manifesto

again in 1902, being allotted 176 pounds.

That spring was marked by wretched

weather and Manifesto could only be gal-

third, but his defeat was a mere trifle, as he

two miles, Manifesto was 200 yards behind,

among the van. Facing the last fence,

the old warrior made his effort and passed

lengths.
With 171 pounds on his back Manifesto

times, out of which he has been first twice, third three times and fourth once. His best time for the four and a half miles was

9 minutes 48 4-5 seconds on a snowy day and with 175 pounds up, but it is said had Williamson known that he was travelling so fast he could have knocked several seconds off Cloister's record of 9 minutes 42 2-5

An exceptionally fine sportsmanlike act of King Edward, and one which has aroused

of king Edward, and one which has aroused any amount of sentiment, was the running of Ambush II. in the Grand National. Owing to the death of the Duke of Cambridge, the royal family has been in mourning. Nevertheless, His Majesty decided that those who backed his horse should have a run for their money. Consequently Ambush II. was sent to the post.

King Edward has leased inversauld, the

King Edward has leased Invercauld, the

well known grouse moor across the River Dee from the royal forest of Balmoral. It is owned by A. F. Govett and it includes

the best part of Glen Cairn as well as Micras and the southern slope of Gaellig Hill, and is good for a fairly large bag. It is very conveniently situated for his Majesty as

well as for the Prince of Wales and the

royal guests.

Moifaa, the brown gelding who won the

Grand National, carrying 147 pounds, was bred in New Zealand and is the first colonial

animal to figure prominently in the big event. He is owned by Spencer Gallan and

event. He is owned by Spencer Gallan and is by Natator out of Denbigh. There is a strain of Tim Whiffler in the chaser, and where could be found a racehorse in the antipodes not related to Tim? Moifaa was ridden by B. Ellis in the National.

A good deal of importance is attached to the movements of Richard Croker's Derby candidate Clonwell, just now. Last week

candidate, Clonmell, just now. Last week the horse was removed from Whatcombe, where he had wintered, to Wantage, where

out of Iernon, a half sister to the Derby

by a head for second place.

nter by five lengths.

started again in 1896, but came a cropper

neart breaking jumps.

ventful career

early in the fray.

tional of 1898.

National.

Some time ago Bulteel's entire stock of

ward's Sportsmanlike Action.

Strange Pranks of a Nocturnal Visitor That Told of Murder and Buried Treasure and Cried for Vengeance-How the Restless Spirit Was Finally Quieted.

Ghosts are usually associated with churchyards, old country castles and manor houses in long settled communities, says the San Francisco Chronicle; therefore, for a real live ghost to appear in a sparsely settled district of sunny California, and in a tiny one roomed cabin at that, was, according to ghostly ethics as I've heard them, an unwarrantable intrusion into the realm of sunlight; however, with ghosts as well as

mortals, circumstances alter cases. I am not a believer in ghosts, at least not the house haunting, chain creaking sort; so when during a trip through the San Joaquin Valley I was told that there was a haunted house in the neighborhood, I laughed at the idea and declared that I would pay it a visit and lay the ghost.

It was at the prosperous little town of Hanford, surrounded by fruit orchards, that I first heard of the strange pranks of the nocturnal visitor. The scene of the disturbance was near Kingston, an old stage town about nine miles from Hanford. Kingston was quite a prosperous little hamlet before the Southern Pacific Railroad came through that part of the San Joaquin Valley.

The story ran that several woodchoppers who lived in a cabin about two miles from Kingston had for some time been awakened about midnight by most alarming sounds coming, apparently, from under the floor of the cabin; blood curling groans, hoots and rappings would be heard, at times almost directly under the floor, then apparently sinking to a greater depth and dving away in a dismal wail, with all the usually attendant signs of a restless departed spirit. So demonstrative did the spook become that several of the men. unable to stand the strain upon their nerves, not to speak of the loss of sleep, removed their quarters to another locality, only two remaining in the cabin.

A good deal of attention was attracted to the place by those who had witnessed the phenomena and many people availed themselves of the opportunity of paying their respects to the visitor from the under world, so much so that at the time when I arrived on the scene the livery men of Hanford were doing a good business driving parties to the haunted cabin.

Among the visitors were some spiritual mediums who professed to understand the spirit language, and who, on their return, told of a wonderful conversation conducted by means of oral questions on their part more or less intelligent to the general public, and answered on the part of the spook by means of taps, one tap for yes and two for no. By this means they professed to have discovered that the restless spirit had been in life a Frenchman 38 years of age, who was murdered on that spot twenty-five years ago by two Germans, the object of the crime being robbery, as he was known to have a large sum of money, which, however, he had buried at the foot of a tree 1,000 feet from that spot. The murderers were now in Montana, and his object in thus disturbing the peace was to have them brought to justice, as, till that was accomplished, his

spirit could have no rest. The story to many seemed plausible, so much so that several of the prominent citizens of Hanford gave it sufficient credence to institute a search for the buried treasure and, tracing a circle at a distance of 1,000 feet from the cabin, actually dug around the roots of every tree and stump which came near the line; they also undermined the corner of the cabin from which the sounds seemed to emanate, claiming that if the bones of the unfortunate man were d to give them decent burial, though some uncharitable people attributed a more sordid motive to their

As Kingston was on my way to the coast. whither I was bound for a vacation, I decided to make my camp there for the night and take in the ghost.

On my arrival at the deserted hamlet I found that the only inhabited house to which I had been directed was full to overflowing and I would either have to return to Hanford for a bed or put up in one of the deserted barns. As I had a good camping outfit with me. I chose the latter course and foraging some hav, spread my blankets and made my bed ready in the havmow

of a tolerably well preserved barn.
The seance usually commenced about midnight, and as there were only two miles or so to drive to the cabin, I had plenty of leisure to make my arrangements.

It was a bright moonlight night, and at

first view the cabin did not impress me as having a very ghostly appearance. It stood in a clearing of a patch of scrub oak and was evidently of rather recent confound myself in a rough one room cabin with no furniture save a few chairs and a table; several visitors were already there and the two spook-proof woodchoppers were comfortably rolled in their blankets in opposite corners, seen agly asleep. I found a rickety chair and after an inter-change of courtesies the séance, as far as we were concerned, was ready to begin

There were two ladies present and we enlivened the tedium of the vigil by discussing ghostly experiences in subdued tones, effen interrupted by startled exclamations from the women as some one shuffled a foot or other sounds were heard which suggested an uncarny origin. gested an uncanny origin..

At length, however, we were rewarded by hearing a genuine knock coming apparently from directly underneath the chair of one from directly underneash the chair of one of the ladies, which, needless to say, was speedily vacated; several disconnected taps and a peculiar moaning sound followed. We were by this time pretty wide awake and one of the ladies, being mediumistically inclined and therefore supposedly in her element, began a series of questions to determine whether the story given by those who had previously interviewed the shade of the murdered Frenchman agreed with the present answers; Are you a Frenchwith the present answers: Are you a French man? One tap, meaning yes. Are you a Ger-man? Two taps for no—and so on, the year man? One tap, meaning yes. Are you a German? Two taps for no—and so on, the yeas and nays agreeing in every detail with the story as heretofore related. Then a thought struck me. The ghost of a Frenchman should be able to speak French, and, as I had some knowledge of that language, I asked the same questions with had been previously answered. Here, however, something seemed amiss, the answering taps were few and conflicting, and I gathered that our friend was an Irishman, but the climax came when I put the question: "Are you alive?" and received one tap in answer, meaning yes. Either our spook was a fraud or else his long sojourn underground had sadly dulled the memory of his native tongue.

I began to "hae me doots," as the Scotch say, and looked around the room for a possible solution of the mystery. As I sat I was facing the corner of the cabin where one of the woodchoppers lay apparently in the arms of Morpheus. I determined to watch him and thought that I detected a slight movement of his blankets every time a tap was heard. Yet the distance from the sound to where he lay was a good twelve feet, and it seemed at first impossible to connect him with it.

I communicated my suspicions to one of the men present, who I judged from a physical standpoint would be able materially to assist me should any trouble arise during our investigation of the mystery. We hitched our chairs a bit closer the seemingly sleeping man, and when

the next tap came in answer to a question my athletic friend with a quick motion reached over and with one pull yanked the blankets from the upper half of the pros-trate woodchopper. So quickly was the deed accomplished that the man had no time to make a motion- and led the mystery

time to make a motion—and lo! the mystery of the last few weeks was solved. The ghost was laid. In the rasoil's left hand was clutched a In the rascal's left hand was clutched a piece of rubber hose, on the end of which a piece of wood was laid. With a quick movement the man endeavored to hide the hose and pull the blankets up at the same time, but our suspicions by this time were thoroughly aroused, and we demanded to know why he was holding that piece of hose so carefully.

Seeing that concealment was no longer possible, he sat up and admitted that the jig was up; then he laughed at us, and with many a joke on the credulous people he had outwitted, disclosed one of the smartest tricks for the imitation of a soul in purgatory that I have ever heard of. Briefly, his story was this:

this:
Being jealous of the other woodchoppers
Being jealous of the other woodchoppers Being jealous of the other woodchoppers in the cabin, who were not in partnership with himself and his chum, and who were encroaching on his timber, they devised this means of getting rid of them. Armed with a piece of rubber hose which led from his corner to the middle of the floor and could be moved at will, he would wait till the men had gone to sleep, and then, placing his mouth to his end of the hose under his blankets, emit the before-mentioned bloodcurdling groans and hoots, and then, placing a chip of wood on the end, flip on it with his finger nail, thus producing the taps—the sound, of course, appearing to come from the other end of the hose.

He was more successful than he anticipated, and, having put his competitors to flight, he continued to amuse himself at the expense of the general public. We had to laugh with him at the description he gave of the discomfiture of the woodchoppers, and the Hanford papers for some time made it decidedly interesting for the prominent citizens who had searched for buried treasure.

DRINK KILLED BECKETT WOMAN.

Some of Her Jewelry Is Found on the Man Who Was Arrested After Her Death. An autopsy performed yesterday upon the body of Rosa Beckett, the ballet dancer who was found dead at 211 West Fifty

eighth street on Friday morning, showed that the woman had died as the result of heavy drinking. The bruises upon her face and body could not have hastened her death. Coroner Scholer says. While examining the room in which the

woman's body was found, Coroner Scholer noticed that the top of the piano had been broken open. Peering inside, he saw a valuable pair of diamond earrings. This caused him to conclude that the dead woman had been robbed, and he hastened to the House of Detention to see Albert Rossiter, the man who had spent the night preceding Mrs. Beckett's death, drinking with her, and who had been ordered detained until after the autopsy. Two diamond bracelets were found concealed in Rossiter's

When Coroner Scholer told the man that When Coroner Scholer told the man that a robbery had been committed, he became excited and violent and had to be brought to the alcoholic ward in Bellevue Hospital. "I will have to postpone the inquest until Rossiter is in a rational condition," said Coroner Scholer. "But as the woman's death was due to natural causes, I must release him as soon as he is well."

SAYS HE'S WORLD'S CHAMPION Missouri School Teacher Claims No One Can Beat Him Spelling

Lancaster (Mo.) correspondent, Kansas City Star. For thirty-two years Prof. David Jones, a district schoolteacher, living a few miles from here, has been going around with a spelling chip on his shoulder, begging any-thing that talks English and walks on two legs to come along and knock it off. In that period five or six spellers have invaded Lancaster with blood in their eyes and dictionaries under their arms. They left town with the explanation that they were out of practice, or growling at the pronouncer. In consequence of which Prof. Jones closes his letters with the inscription: "The greatest English speller the world has produced."
In 1875, Prof. Jones had a spelling bout

with a learned dector of the University of Kansas. At the end of four hours the ouri spelling Goliath won. He had missed only fourteen words to the Jay-hawker's seventeen. The match was close enough to be decidedly interesting, Prof. Jones's championship belt was in greater danger than on any other occasion during the third of a century he has claimed it as

In 1884, Mr. Triplett, the champion speller of Benton county, Mo., came to Lan-caster to have a go at Prof. Jones, but he was easy. He carried home an unabridged dictionary with the words he missed encircled with blue pencil marks, a delicate suggestion from his rival. At a church entertainment last winter,

Prof. Jones spelled correctly 15,000 words. For several years Prof. Jones has 1 trying to get the best spellers of the State to organize like newspaper men, bankers and other craftsmen, but the spellers seem to be backward about taking hold of the enterprise. Prof. Jones argues that printers, stenographers and all those having to do with words owe it to their employers to perfect themselves in spelling, and, as the art is rarely acquired in school, he thinks an ssociation for the object of acquiring proficiency in orthography by the workers with pen and paper should be encouraged.

"I am acquainted with a very pleasant young lady who aspires to be a stenographer said Prof. Jones, recently. "I asked himportant question in her line of work. "I asked her the my spelling never bothers me, she said lightly. In truth, it didn't-it was her em who suffered.

The philosophy of spelling, Prof. Jones sums up as follows: "Spelling is not mastered in 'twelve easy lessons,' and he who would walk with the elect must sacrifice hours to study, as in any other thing worth knowing Good spelling is an evidence of culture. Die you ever hear a person who can properly spell and define words that range out of the ordinary, use slang or incorrect expres-sions? To spell well also implies the ability to talk well. Some accuse me of egotism about my spelling. Perhaps they are right, but most people are proud of something o other, and I'm thankful for my gift just as other men are of their powers of oratory or ability to break down the other side's

EVENING JACKET REMAINS, But the Colored Ones, Never, Is the Latest

Advices. From the Haberdasher.

And now we come to the sempiternal subject of the evening jacket. The swallowtail is the only coat fit to wear into the drawing room after sundown at any function tinged with formality and honored by the presence of women. But preserving the dres proprieties during the blistering days and sultry nights of midsummer is like trying to stem a mighty tide; the very man who holds out inflexibly against the evening jacket in winter is among the first to slip it on in summer and moistly waves you away when

you undertake to reason with him.

Let us face the problem and candidly admit that the comfort of the evening jacket is too genuine to be questioned, and that, in the absence of a garment to fill its place, it is here to stay. I expect to see the jacket as generally worn as usual next summer, and with it a pearl waistcoat, a wing or fold collar and a broad black tie with a decided flare at the ends. The talk of introducing colored evening jackets may be put down as be stairs gossip disseminated by down-at-he-heel scribblers. There is a sharp distinction between what is approved by well dressed men who really influence the mode and riw irresponsibles who are not taken seriously, even by themselves. To achieve the dign ty of a fashion, every change must be sanction by men of weight.

TO QUENCH MAN'S THIRST.

A SCIENTIFIC VIEW OF THE SUB-JECT OF DRINKS.

Water the Most Perfect Beverage, Says Prof. Rusby-Effects of Fruit Julees, Caffeine and Alcohol-Man's Resources in the Matter of Vegetable Drinks.

Prof. H. H. Rusby of the New York Boanical Gardens has made a study of the beverages obtained from vegetables, and an essay on the subject will appear in the

next issue of the Journal of the Garden. These drinks range from pure water to the most powerful stimulants and narcotics. Prof. Rusby says that water which is freest from odor or taste, or from any other property than supplying the demand of the system for this liquid, is the most perfect beverage.

The slightest possible modification of the simple beverage is that to which some pleasant taste or odor has been imparted. A little greater modification is that to which is added gum, which, by coating the fauces, lecreases the amount of evaporation and consequent thirst. Examples of the latter are oatmeal water and water to which has been added crushed sassafras leaves.

A further step is the addition of carbonic icid gas, which deadens the nerve endings, whose sensations of thirst distress one A much longer step is to add alcohol, which deadens the nerve centres and causes a greater or less degree of insensibility to thirst.

"The stronger forms of alcohol, containing comparatively little water," Prof. Rusby says, "are not beverages at all, but ense paralyzing or stupefying drugs." Now, as to the vegetable sources of these beverages, Dr. Rusby says that dwellers in portions of the globe where water is scarce isually know of some plant which accumulates supplies of water, which may be pilfered from the plant. The value of the cocoanut in thus secreting liquid, cool when all else about it is disagreeably warm, is well known. Related palm fruits also secrete water, and Dr. Rusby says of them:

"I have stood on the tidal flats of Venezuela, with no fresh water supply within many miles, and filled a calabash with potable water from palm fruits as large as goose eggs.

"On the upper Madeira, where the great sandy plain provided no streams or springs within easy reach, the hollow stems of the bamboos could furnish enough water to bathe in without involving an excessive amount of labor in the collection.

"At another point water was obtained by cutting the stem of a tall-climbing bignoniaceous vine, when an abundance of palatable water dripped from the severed stem. The traveller's palm secretes water in abundance in the immense leaves, and the Indians of the southwestern deserts of the United States and in Mexico secure water from various cacti.

Fruits are the source of very many beverages. Oranges and watermelous are included among such as are sought by man and animal alike, more for their thirst uenching qualities than as edible prod-

The caju is a fruit almost entirely posed of sweet, acidulous liquid, with the smallest amount of tissue that can contain the juice. The unfermented juice of apples and grapes is of the same character, and practically the same is water flavored with fruit juices, like lemon juice. Dr. Rusby adds:

"Our forefathers used cranberries, bar-

"Our forefathers used cranberries, barberries, sumac fruits and oleaginous fruits for this purpose."

He adds that these strongly acid beverages alleviate the sensation of thirst and excessive heat more than a corresponding quantity of water and introduce a distinctively new element of beverage, while still another element is introduced when fruit juices containing sugar are allowed to ferment and form sparkling wine, like champagne or cider.

Carbon dioxide gas results in the process and deadens the ends of the thirst nerves, and deadens the ends of the thirst nerves, while the contained water quenches thirst. Thus a much smaller quantity of the liquid satisfies the thirst than of pure water. Many persons object to the small amount of alcohol which results from the vinous fermentation, so they artificially carbonate. fermentation, so they artificially carbonate such fruit juices and flavored waters. If the fermented juices themselves are used, the mildest kind of alcoholic bev-

If the fermented juices themselves are used, the mildest kind of alcoholic beverages, the sparkling class, result. A great variety of substances are thus utilized. When seeds or grains are used the product comes under the general head of beers or malt liquors. If fruit or plant juices are used, the products are ciders or wines. While all sorts of familiar grains are used in malting, Dr. Rusby found that a beer much used in South America was made from peanuts. In Lower California the seeds of several varieties of salvia are ground under the name of chia for mixing in water, with the effect of retarding evaporation in the mouth and throat.

A wine which he describes as delicious is made from the fruit of the Brazilian assai palm. This is drunk unfermented, as a substitute for lemonade, and also as a wine. On the Pacific South American coast pineapple wine is esteemed.

Where plant juices instead of fruit juices are used the product is the same, but in this case the source of alcohol is cane-sugar, in the former glucose. The best known of all is the fermented juice of the sugar cane, but per aps the most famous is the value made by fermenting the juice col-

cane, but perlaps the most famous is the pulque made by fermenting the juice col-lected from a cavity made by cutting out

the bud of the century plant when ready to flower. Many hundred pounds of liquid may be obtained from a single large plant, so treated, within a few weeks. Of alcohol Dr. Rusby says: "The effect of

Of alcohol Dr. Rusby says: "The effect of alcohol is almost purely a depressing one, although it is commonly called a stimulant. The distinction is, however, in most cases, rather theoretical than practical."

In rum, whiskey, mescal, arrack, &c., the alcohol ranges from 30 to 50 per cent, or more, and Dr. Rusby remarks: "We here see a steady departure from the free charges."

or more, and Dr. Rusby remarks: "We here see a steady departure from the true character of the beverage, and an approach toward that of the poisonous drugs."

He adds that "the alcohol habitue soon craves a positive effect in the production of artificial pleasurable states and this introduces an entirely new group of nervines, miscalled beverages, in which caffeine is the most commonly occurring and imthe most commonly occurring and important element. These drugs, with their intense action upon the heart and upon the

hreins action upon the injurious, and even deadly, than alcohol.

"This statement does not, of course, apply to the use of the weaker infusions of tea or to the use of the weaker initialized the coffee taken as true beverages, for the sake of the contained water, and with the drug percentage so slight as not to produce more than a mild exhilaration. It does apply to the habitual use of very strong teas and

coffees.
"Caffeine does not destroy cerebral equi-librium, like alcohol, and is therefore not really a narcotic. It improves and increases mental vigor, though the exhaustion is correspondingly greater, and increased rest and recreation are called for after the labor

is past."
Prof. Rusby has nothing but contempt for the various cereal substitutes for coffee, and says of them that "they contain no element of harm and little of good and it can only be a perverted taste that prefers them to pure water."

Besides tea and coffee the caffeine group

Besides tea and coffee the carreine group contains several members of importance in their native places. Of these mate, or Paraguay tea, is the dried leaf of the *Ilex paraguayensis*, and is used generally as a substitute for tea throughout Paraguay and adjacent places. It contains only about half the amount of caffeine that is

found in tea.

Throughout the Amazon valley the crushed seed of the Paullina cupana, a relative of the horse chestnut, is used as a substitute for coffee, but it is usually stirred in cold water instead of being infused. It is called guarana and contains more cafeine than either tea or coffee. Chocolate contains no caffeine, but does contain a closely allied substance, theobrom ine. and

exerts a mild caffeine-like effect upon the A SCHOOL IN THE MOUNTAINS. Both tea and coffee are represented by various vegetable products used in various parts of the world as substitutes, containing no caffeine, but other substances having

HOW CHILDREN OF THE SIERRA CANYONS ARE EDUCATED.

more or less narcotic properties.

Finally, there is a class of so-called beverages, of local use, which are used solely for the nervine effects of their constitutents. Pupils That Ride Ten Miles Over Trails on Mustangs and Have No Fear of Mountain Lions or Wildeats-Schools Are Small, But the Teachers Are Well Paid

for the nervine effects of their constitutents. Some of these are extremely powerful. Throughout the South Pacific islands, the root of Piper methysticum, a relative of the black pepper plant, is in general use under the name of kava. More than half its weight is starch, so that it yields a large amount of alcohol when fermented. It contains peculiar and little known elements capable of dulling irritable nerves, and appears slightly to stimulate pleasant imaginings.

More active in this latter direction than any other known substance is the variety of That the United States spends millions of dollars every year upon its schools and that hundreds of thousands of scholarly men and educated women are engaged in teaching, are facts patent to all, but few realize the painstaking efforts made to supply good school facilities in the most out-of-the-way places and remote mountain nooks.

More active in this latter direction than any other known substance is the variety of Cannabis satira known as Indian hemp, an extract of which is used in India under the name of hasheesh. Its powers of causing agreeable sensations and visions are truly remarkable, but the aftermath is correspondingly bitter. A period follows when death would be a relief, when ill-defined terror follows the blissful dreams and visions and homicidal mania frequently develops.

Among the Indians of the Southwestern United States, the upper parts of the stems of several species of cactus are used for a somewhat similar purpose. Evidence regarding its effects, Prof. Rusby says, are inconsistent, and it would appear that the different species act quite differently. Away up in a pretty little cañon of the beautiful Santa Lucias of the Coast range is the Alamo school, says the Los Angeles Times. Each district is named when organized, and south of San Francisco you will hear many pretty musical Spanish names-Alamo (cottonwood), San Juan (Saint John), Paso de Robles (Pass of the Oaks), Las Osos (The Bears), Oso Placo (Poor Bear), Cuyama (Clam Shell), and Santa Maria, Santa Manuela and all the other

The Alamo school was originally located on a pretty little stream, Alamo Creek; with great cottonwoods shading its banks. The pupils then came six and ten miles, riding their sure-footed little mustangs over mountain trails that would cause an Eastern boy or girl to turn giddy. One pony often carried three children, rarely only one. It is astonishing how many youngsters can stow themselves away in a rickety old cart, and even ride on the shafts, while a scrubby pony or played-out old ranch horse goes tearing along over sidling grades with its happy, laughing crew. Best of all is an old saddle horse that will never trot or walk, but goes bounding along on a "lope," much like its smaller friend, the jack rabbit; that is, he is more fun, if not so safe as the old plough horse. Often the whole ontfit is profusely decorated with giant brake delicate [maidenhair ferns, pretty "goldybacks" and the gorgeous wild flowers of these mountains. The law says each district must maintain school six months, but eight months is the average for country schools. There must be an average daily attendance of not less than five pupils. If even five children attend school regularly California will provide a suitable house, a library fund, all needed supplies, and a trained teacher at a salary of from \$60 to \$75 or \$80 a month.

\$75 or \$80 a month.

The size of some of these outlying districts is worthy of mention. The Alamo, for instance, is twenty-five miles one way and correspondingly wide. This is because it is in a "cattle country," where the ranges embrace thousands of acres of grazing land and much fine farming land, usually the state of the property of the state of the s rented in tracts to men who raise hay for the cattlemen. These renters' children and the children of the cattle owners make up the school. Some four years ago the school was closed for a year because of non-attendance. At the end of the year it was decided to change the location, as there were enough children, all in one end of the big district, however, to hold school it this were done.

if this were done.

The schoolhouse could not be moved nine miles over mountains and across canons, but the furniture, including a well-filled bookcase, maps, charts, &c., could be, and was. One rancher cheerfully donated an unused cabin of five rooms for a schoolhouse. Partitions were removed. with 157 pounds and he came home a winner by only about two lengths. Bulteel then became his owner, paying \$25,000 for him. During that winter the big horse was sick and he did not start in the Naschoolhouse. Partitions were removed, and the cabin made habitable for others than squirrels. Coyotes, wildcats, and even an occasional mountain lion, did not deter these children of the mountains from In 1899 Manifesto was entered again and this time was handicapped with the top weight of 175 pounds. Previous to this only one horse, Cloister, had carried this coming to school, most of them four miles, and all of them over rough trails. Eleven bright little boys and girls were enrolled weight to victory for the event, and there was much speculation as to whether Maniesto would duplicate the trick. He was in the first day, and the average daily attendance for the year, in spite of heavy winter rains, was ten and a fraction—ninety-five rare form, and seemed to glide over the fences, and when the horses entered the course the first time around it was only a

per cent., I think.

One little girl of 11 left the Alamo school and entered a city school, easily ranking third in a large class of sixth-year pupils. Another, at the age of 13, passed the examination given by the county board for graduation from the grammar school to the high school, and ranked among out of seventy-three who years' work in three years, and entered a large town school, with no question as to

their standing.

The fact that every county has a course crushing weight over the course without of study in harmony with that outlined by the State Board of Education, and every side by side with Ambush II., with 157 side by side with Ambush II., with 157 teacher is required carefully to follow this pounds up; but the weight told and King and grade her school, gives to all equal and grade her school, gives to all equal advantages; for often teachers of the high-Edward's chaser won by four lengths, est ability are found in the mountain school
—usually, of course, teachers with years
of work behind them, who are tired of He was an absentee in 1901, but was entered the turmoil of city or town, and turn to the "everlasting hills" as a weary child turns

to its mother.

The teacher of our mountain school preferred to keep house, and so another cabin was put "into shape," and she entered upon what proved to be a sort of four years' camping trip. The stars winked at her oped once in two weeks and he turned up at Aintree in poor condition. He came in camping trip. The stars winked at her through the shake roof, which fortunately was steep enough to shed most of the rain even when it fell in torrents during the to give Shannon Lass 35 pounds and Matthews 38 pounds. After going rainy winter months. A huge, old stone fireplace kept one end of the cabin warm on frosty mornings, and the blessed ozone flowed through cracks and crevices night but stride by stride he crept up on the leaders and when they straightened out for the finish the son of Man of War was and day, bringing sweetest sleep to the tired body. She made weekly trips to the nearest town, twenty miles away, for supplies of fresh fruits, vegetables and other Tipperary Boy and Detail, but want of condition told, and he was beaten only by six necessaries, going down and back nearly always on Saturday. The road, for a part of the way, was a mere trail along the shelv-ing side of a mountain; and fording creeks the grandstand will never be forgotten. Altogether, Manifesto has started eight times, out of which he has been first twice, and, when the short autumn days walking ahead of Nero with a lighted lan-tern while he kept the track, pulling his load carefully through stony creek beds and up embankmants, was not an un-

common experience.

There were other thrilling moments One evening she stood by an open window, enjoying the wonderful moonlight effects on distant peaks and the open glade where her cabin stood. The yapping coyotes were ner capin stood. The yapping coycles were for once silent, and only the calls of the night birds, the chirping of crickets, and the rustling poplars by the spring disturbed, rather heightened, the wondrous silence and peace of the canon. Suddenly, as if from the ground at her very feet, came the terrible, thrilling cry of a mountain lion, and a long, crouching figure crossed the moonlit canon and bounded up the rocky wall opposite. The chaparral cracked and stones rolled from under the feet of the creature, and again sounded that wailing cry, like the shriek of a woman in direst distress. These animals often kill stock, but rarely attack human beings, yet they are not cheerful company for a lonely

woman At another time this plucky woman drove into a creek, a running, swirling, foam-flecked, yellow torrent. She knew there mecked, yellow torrent. She knew there were quicksands; but the rain was falling in blinding sheets, the creek could not possibly be forded for days after another hour's rise, and beyond, in the cabin, four little children were waiting for mamma, peering out through the blinding rain. The thought put spurs to her courage. Half way across, the vellow tide rose even Half way across, the yellow tide rose even with the bed of the buggy. Suddenly Nero began to flounder and snort. The vehicle was floating, and in a moment more the good horse was swimming, or being swept down stream, she never could tell which, but with words of cheer to the struggling animal they somehow got ashore and so one more battle was wor

W. F. Hartill Gets a Divorce. W. F. Hartill, an iron founder, got an

to be going in heavily for the racing business to be going in heavily for the racing business to judge by recent purchases from Lord Clonmell. They were a filly by Gallinule out of Curbstone, a colt by Florizel out of Seek and Find, and a filly by Persimmon interlocutory decree of absolute divorce yesterday from Marie E. Hartill granted by Supreme Court Justice Keegh in Brooklyn.
The corespondent was Joseph A. Coultans,
an inventor, who has a large income from
royalties. According to the testimony, royalties. According to the testimony, the parties in the suit were members of the Brooklyn Philosophical Society, being frequent visitors and attendants togather at its meetings. Coultans was a frequent visitor at the Hartill residence.

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LEGAL FEES IN ENGLAND. How They Compare With Charges Made by Lawyers in America.

From the Green Bag. Comparisons are often made between the fees of counsel in England and America, and with unsatisfactory results, as it is difficult to find any relative standard by which to measure the result. In this country of lawyers vould take entire charge of such a case at Whitaker Wright's and have the sole conduct of it from start to finish, and would probably charge a fee to cover the entire work performed, based in some measure upon the result. In England a firm of solici tors is employed to prepare the case for trial, but upon each hearing before the Magistrate and at the trial, counsel are retained; the solicitors usually being the ablest and and enamels. newest patterns.

most skilful their clients' means will afford In the Whitaker Wright trial thousand of pounds were doubtless spent by both sides in getting the case ready. Part of this money was "out of pockets" for the services of accountants and scriveners, but profit costs of the solicitors must have been very large. It is commonly reported that Rufus Isaacs, K. C., who, with Mr. Avery, K. C., and Emery Stephenson, conducted the prosecution, had 500 guineas-say \$2,500-marked upon his brief, with a daily refresher of 100 guineas, which would make his compensa tion for the actual court work \$8,500. In the usual course Mr. Avery would receive a fee of two-thirds the amount of Rufus Isaacs's fee, and Mr. Stephenson's fee would amoun to two-thirds of Mr. Avery's fee. If this system was followed, and there is no reason to believe that it was not, Mr. Avery received \$5,600 and Mr. Stephenson \$3,600, or a total of approximately \$18,000 for the three counsels. Ransom Walker is said to have had no less than 3,000 guineas marked on his brief guineas, a "special" fee, and his associates would not therefore, receive the same proportional amounts. However, it is not improbable that the defendant's counsels were said something more, and probably considerably more, than \$25,000 for their ser-

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Letter Carrier Burned His Mail. MILWAUKEE, Wis., April 9 .- Peter J. McBride, a mail carrier, was arrested last night on a charge of destroying letters for the defence; but this was, to at least 2,000 given to him to deliver in upper Grand avenue in the residence district of the city The charge against him is that he burned a lot of letters containing advectsing matter in a stove in a barn on his route He explained that it saved him work an he saw no need of other people wasting their time reading the stuff.

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